

西野 唯士 と

三木なづな
18歳・九重音楽5年





かわ
せん

まつり

士

三木なすな
めぐらしき語

Himekishi to Camping Car - WN Chapter 01-04

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Chapter 1

Himekishi to Camping Car - Arc 1 Chapter 1

Translator Corner

This is Yukkuri demasu...

Since I like the premise here it goes!

Oh and if someone want to continue translate this feel free...

DISCLAIMER: I don't guarantee that I translate 100% correct....So helping hand is welcome!

The Translator:

Yukkuri Oniisan

The Editor: **NONE, JOIN NOW!**

Arc 1 Chapter 1

Princess Knight and Former Company Slave

小野 直人

Ono Naoto[1] was a corporate slave until yesterday.

Naoto, who forcefully used his paid vacation, was arrived with excited feeling at a certain car dealer located outside the 23 wards[2].

The reason was, today, he would receive the car that ws scheduled to be

delivered to him.

「This is Dear Queen 5[3] that Ono-sama had ordered.」 (Dealer Staff)

Guided by the staff, Naoto arrived at a large parking lot unique to suburbs where a brand new microbus was parked.

Its exterior had blue base color that gave a splendid feeling of freshness and elegance.

「We had installed the requested options. Let me explained it one by one. First the roof had been covered latest solar panel with efficiency that surpassed 40%, just like the request the frame had been equipped with battery group to the limit, furthermore all the electrical equipments inside the car and the engine get all of their energy from solar power----」 (Dealer Staff)

The staff was explaining many things beside him however it didn't entered Naoto's ear.

As it is he entered the bus that will be his beloved car from now on.

In the middle of the microbus there were no seats like the norm, instead it was covered with brand new tatami that still have the grass scent.

On top of the tatami was a kotatsu[4] and near the ceiling was a sliding door that could be used as a storage.

Across of it was a wooden sink table with IH cooking heater[5] attached to it.

Furthermore at the bus rear there was a combined toilet and shower cubicle.

It was made just like a single life apartment room.

It could be said a 6 Jou[6] Japanese style room, the car interior didn't match the car exterior at all.

「The rear door could be opened and become a porch. Just like what Ono-sama wished it had been order made so it took some time to be installed.」 (Dealer Staff)

Naoto opened the door and sat at the newly created porch, he swung his dangling feet.

The wind blew and it was pleasant.

It was pleasant but something felt insufficient.

「As expected, a porch is nice. Alright, next is buying a wind chime and placing it.」 (Naoto) 「That's a good idea.」 (Dealer Staff)

The employee agreed to Naoto's idea with a business smile then he led Naoto towards the microbus front.

Blue base car frame had 7 letters 「Patricia」 [7] printed in large font.

It was something Naoto had ordered, to print the name of his beloved car.

He remembered the feeling of the name he given to his PC when he was in the university

An then, while he received the car's detailed explanation from the staff, Naoto circled the bus.

The semi-custom made microbus, the one just as what he had wished for, had been completed.

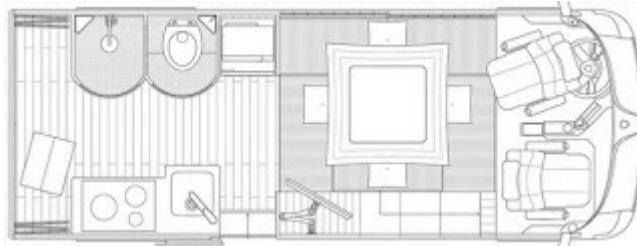
The finished car in front of him can be summed up with these words: completely satisfying.

「Hu, huhu」 (Naoto) 「Ono-sama?」 (Dealer Staff) 「Huhuhuhuhu, huahahahaha」 (Naoto)

Naoto was laughing from the bottom of his heart, it has been ling since he had a laugh this enjoyable.

It had been ten years since he became a corporate slave.

After day after day stress and extreme economizing, however he finally obtained his desired Camping Car.[\[8\]](#)



PATRICIA!!!!



Naoto drove the newly delivered Patricia and began to purchase many things.

Supplying new futons or beddings.

Though there was also a senbeibuton[\[9\]](#) that he had used for many years in his 6 Jo, just like Patricia, worn-out apartment unit at a 50 years old building, but since he would begin a new life then it was a good chance to buy a new one.

He also bought clothes. Until yesterday it could be said as long as he had suits there no need to worry, actually because of this troubling lifestyle he didn't have any civilian clothes. So he used this opportunity to purchase large amount of it from the retailer.

He also purchased food and daily necessities. Rice is stored under the car's floor, while fresh produce were stored to a refrigerator that had reasonable capacity.

He remembered when he became a new working adult ten years ago, he also done various things when he moved to a new home.

But now he had the Japanese room in his RV.

It was inevitable that it was enjoyable.

He could park his 『House』 in parking lot, load it with things he purchased, and if there was something still missing then he could return to the

shop to purchase it. This action made him excited.

And then when he had obtained all things needed for his livelihood, it was already evening.

He came out from the homecenter[10] where he stopped first and then Naoto drive Patricia to his company.

He parked Patricia in the parking lot, and while walking determinedly, he entered the building. Then he stopped at a certain floor in that company.

It was already a little past sunset, however inside the company there were still employees remained. Naoto coworkers became surprised when they saw Naoto arrived in plain clothes.

Ignoring all their looks, he went towards the room of the section chief, his direct superior.

「Oh Ono-kun, it's good that you arrived, about the subject that I had entrusted to you -----」 (Chief)

The section chief treated the arrival of Naoto, who should be in paid leave, as a completely normal occurrence, and start discussing work with him.

「Chief, I have something to tell you.」 (Naoto) 「What is it? Since there still work to do, make it short.」 (Chief) 「Yes, this.」 (Naoto)

Naoto threw a white envelope that he had prepared beforehand to the Chief's desk.

Letter of resignation, was written on that white envelope.

When the section chief read it, he raised his eyebrow.

「What the meaning of this?」 (Chief) 「Thank you for your guidance until now.」 (Naoto) 「Don't screw with me, do you think this kind of reckless conducts could be permitted? What do you think a company is!」

「A factory to produce corporate slave.」(Naoto)

Without any hesitation Naoto said the words that he always wanted to say since the past to the yelling section chef.

The section chief's face was red from anger.

Naoto saw a man who was looking at them with worrying look from the side, he was a man joined at the same year with Naoto. That man took twice temporary leave because of depression and overworked, but he was reinstated each time this happened. His coworkers out of pity nicknamed him 「Phoenix」 .

When he was a new employee his weight was about 100 kilogram, but currently his weight shrunk to 60 kilogram.

Naoto remembered how he didn't want to become like this.

「Good bye.」(Naoto) 「Where do you want to go Ono-kun! Onoooo!」(Section Chief)

The yelling voice of section chief and the gaze from the bewildered coworkers, Naoto coldly ignored them all and left behind the company he had worked on for ten years.



After he left the company building, he returned at the parking lot between the road where Patricia is parked.

「What should I do from now..... Let's do a game.」(Naoto)

After deciding this, Naoto installed the latest game console that he just purchased at the car's attached 32 inch LCD[11].

He inserted one from the many games he purchased together with the console, sat beside the kotatsu, and play a game again after 10 years.[12]

It was interesting but it soon become game over, so he stopped playing and watch television program.

It was the time slot for news program, but even so it was somehow interesting.

The season was summer, however for some reason he used the kotatsu.

Since it was hot, he also used the air conditioner.

And then inside his new home, he passed time idling without doing anything meaningful.

「Awesome.....」

An aimless, carefree livelihood.

It was hard to imagine that until just yesterday he was a corporate slave, his way of using the time..... in awesome extravagance.

In front of this extravagance, the 15 million yen order to purchase the custom made RV felt inexpensive.

Before he realized, he fell to sleep as he crawl under the kotatsu.

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

「I'm sorry, I will quickly going to work!」 (Naoto)

Naoto got up in a hurry.

While breathing erratically, after awhile, he noticed that it was just got a nightmare.

The dream wasn't a big deal, however it was the reality for him until yesterday, really not a big deal.

Even at midnight, even at his vacation, even when he was in his parents' house in Hokkaido, just by a single phone call, he would be summoned to the company, such was his ^{nightmare} life .

Besides, it was just a nightmare.

「Humph, I already resigned from the company, I'm not a corporate slave anymore!」(Naoto)

He spoke out as if telling someone, then he look at the cuckoo clock installed at the wall (also one of the car's option).

The time was half past eleven in the night, he remembered, 'soon'.

He put his shoes, and exited from Patricia.

It had been several hours after he exited the building of a company that was located between the road that he was looking right now.

Even though the date will soon change, the floor where the company located still had the light on.

「I think it will be soon.....」

Just as when Naoto murmured the words, several men exited the building.

The men in suits were Naoto's former coworker.

The men with wrinkled suits and exhausted expression were dashing towards the same direction.

「Good luck dashing for the last train~!」(Naoto)

Until yesterday he was just like them, it was a scene that he didn't want to return for it again.



Naoto was humming while driving in the night city.

Just like her base, 「Dear Queen 5」 the latest car model from oversea manufacturer, Patricia was comparable like any other gasoline powered car, even while she was running, the vibration couldn't be felt inside the 6 Jou room.

Speaking of just how much the lack of vibration in the car, the oranges that he had bought from the supermarket and now were placed atop the kotatsu didn't roll a bit. Really no vibration at all.

Contrary to her large size, the riding comfortableness was supreme.

「Dear Queen 5」 is designed to able to be driven off road to some extent, so if the lack of vibration in the asphalt road was a matter of course.

The one who driving it, Naoto, didn't had any particular destination. If he forced to use the navigator, he would only wanted to go to the opposite direction of his company and old house.

「That's remind me, will Patricia fit in a ferry? If she could then maybe I could go to Okinawa, while at it why don't tour the whole Japan?」(Naoto)

And so he muttered, then let head west, he thought, and set the navy.

When he took off his eyes from the road for just a moment, the front window went bright. It was light so strong that made him closed his eyes.

He held up his hand to ward off the light from his eyes, the he saw on the opposite lane a truck was swaying strangely.

The truck was heading toward his way!

「It going to hit----!」(Naoto)

He reflexively stepped hard on the brake, and slam the steering wheel to opposite direction.

At that moment, the scenery rushed like a revolving lantern. No way! Naoto want to yell.

Immediately there were a *kyurkyurkyur* sound split at his ears. Patricia was magnificently spinning on the road.

The collision, none. It was just only spinning greatly, luckily it missed and Patricia also didn't end up toppled to the sde.

Naoto breath rapidly, his back also drenched wet by sweat.

「Damn!」 (Naoto)

He cursed while striking the steering wheel, the car horn loudly screamed.

To think that he almost have an accident and hit the truck.

It's different if he was just a corporate slave, but he was going to start a new otium cum dignitate[13] lifestyle, it wouldn't even be a joke if he died from being hit by a truck.

However, he was relieved that there was no collision.

There was no crash, so the airbag didn't come out.

Am I alright? ----- He patted from his chest to down below, and then on the corner of his field of view, he saw that the car navigator LCD was white.

Either the touch panel or the button elicited any response, it seems to be broken.

「No way! There really a collision somewhere!」 (Naoto)

Naoto left the driver seat in hurry, and turn around Patricia to check the condition.

Fortunately, it seemed there was no collision at any place.

Naoto let out a sigh of relief.

The 15 million Yen RV Patricia who will become his beloved car from now on.

It would be a grand tragedy if she ever get wounded by a clash with a truck.

When he was

「Confound you! Go ahead and kill me right now!」 [14]

He could heard a young female voice from a not so far place

He had heard this line somewhere.

「What the?」

When he turned towards it, under the tree there was a sight of a Princess Knight[15] in armor tied up, there were two pig-like creatures approached her while laughing ‘higehige’.

「.....Fantasy？」(Naoto)

Is this a dream? Am I really crashed with a truck?

Naoto spontaneously pinched his cheek.

It was a bit painful.

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Next chapter!!! Next Time!

[1] Naoto name is a pun, since Naoto 直人means ordinary person.

[2] 23 wards refer to Tokyo.

[3] AUTHOR NOTE: Dear Queen 5 is a fictional car model. Patricia is like a Bürstner (German manufacturer) bus converted to RV with Japanese Room.

[4] Ultimate lazy furniture...

[5] IH : Induction Heating. It works by heating a cooking vessel by magnetic induction, instead of by thermal conduction from a flame, or an electrical heating element. Because inductive heating directly heats the vessel, very rapid increases in temperature can be achieved. Yep... NO FIRE NEEDED and much energy efficient than electrical heating element, so it's a nice addition for a solar car

[6] Another Rokujouma

[7] Actually 5 words in Katakana パトリシア

[8] Camping Car = RV or Recreational Vehicle. Will be translated as RV for the rest of the chapter.

[9] Senbeibuton means a futon which became hard and flat like a senbei (a Japanese rice cracker) since the cotton fibers get entangled after absorbing moisture and had been crushed flat by the sleeper weight

[10] Homecenter = a name of shop that sell many things (especially hardware) in Japan

[11] LCD is Liquid Crystal Display... since it already had a Display, isn't attaching a monitor redundant?

[12] Playing game in kotatsu... All NEET's dream comes true! And bro that sad... you haven't play any game for 10 years?

[13] Meaning: leisure with dignity, in other words living a life of leisure as someone like in freedom.

[14] くっ、殺せ！ The stereotypical line a Princess Knight (Himekishi) about to getting rape by Orc, Goblin, Demon Lord, Tentacle Monster, Cthulhu just name it...

[15] HimeKishi 姫騎士

Chapter 2

- TL: *kamisuzaku*

PLEASE DO NOT HOST THIS CHAPTER ELSEWHERE WITHOUT
PERMISSION UNLESS YOU LINK BACK TO THIS PAGE DIRECTLY

- **Chapter 2: The Princess and the magic power**

There's an animal before my eyes.

A pig's head, merely wearing a loincloth below its abdomen a figure stands out, walking on two legs.

Not only in this fantasy world, no matter how and from where I look at it, it's the kind of monster called Orc.

「Ogoo, Ogo-ogoo」

「Ogoooo!」

There's two orcs, while talking in a strange voice, they surrounded the woman.

The woman's hands were bound and she was then tied to a tree.

She had beautiful silver hair and was wearing a deep crimson armor. It isn't even to say if whether or not the clumsy commitment of the figure, the ornament used as tiara, under the waistcloth of the armor there's also one gorgeous side called knee-socks with a ruffle skirt.

It gives off a somewhat noble aura, a figure similar giving me the impression of a princess knight.

The orcs gradually approach towards her, raised their voice in pleasure "Ogoo!" and stretched their hands.

The princess knight shouted with her face full of disgust.

「Don't touch me!」

「Ogo—— ogo!」

Even then the orcs don't stop extending their hands. The captured and tied princess knight counterattacked only with her free mouth.

She bite with all her strength the stretched hand of an orc.

The bitten orc pushed his hand jumping back. The other orc hit the princess knight on her face with a look of anger.

He hit with all his strength the princess knight who fainted and went limp.

The two orcs again with a cheerful tone saying "Ogo ogo", were touching the princess knight's armor.

Naoto was looking at all of this in a far away place.

The princess knight who fainted and the orcs. With this combination, what after this will be done? It should be easy exactly like pouring a cola after opening it.

There's also a feeling like I want to frankly watch it, there's also the adult there a ten years working member having a good sense.

Naoto decided to help her.

After thinking a little, he jumps on the driver's seat of Patricia, starting up the engine pressing the push-start button.

The feeling of the strongly engine's horsepower is transmitted to the seat though it is faint.

Turning a handle, the orcs' heads turned towards him.

He sounded the horn, and turned the headlight to a high beam.

「Ogo?」

With the light and sound, the orcs that turned simultaneously noticed the presence of Naoto, their faces turned towards here.

Though the expression changed, because of their pig face he didn't understand meaning of their expression.

「Uooo!」

「Ogoooo!」

「Ogoogo!」

He stepped on the accelerator, starting up Patricia.

Camping car of bus type, a body that's are also huger than any kind of wild animal.

Also while the orcs approached by it obviously became confused by this situation, I ran away from the arguing old me.

Moreover, while keeping approaching, I kept on the flickering (chika chika) switch of the headlight.

While letting out their “Ogo ogo” that sounds like screams, the orcs fled with all their power.

After confirming he couldn’t see their figures, Naoto descended of Patricia, he went towards the fainted princess knight’s location.

「Hey, are you okay?」

I crouched down and called out to her. Although she didn’t answer, from her upper armor I also grasp from her abundantly chest that moves up and down slightly that she didn’t seem dead.

「What to do.....? For now let’s carry her inside.」

After talking to himself, Naoto thought that was better.

Because the orcs were gone, he could afford time to observe around calmly. Although the air conditioning was necessary for hot summer even just before exiting a tunnel, right now as he relaxed it was getting chilly enough that he started shivering.

If it’s impossible to leave her under such a temperature, his camping car for the time being..... he thought that he should bring her into the room.

He removes the rope that’s expected to restrain her, and he tried to lift her in his arms.

「H...heavy!」

When a iron glove fell on the ground and made a clank sound, Naoto reflexively let out his voice.

The fainted princess knight was heavy enough that Naoto who’s an adult male couldn’t lift her in his arms.

Though the chest was imposing, she has an overall slender figure. Naoto was convinced that it’s because of the armor worn correctly.

「It’s no use, do I remove the armor?」

Saying so, he touched the princess knight’s armor.

Born in modern Japan, it’s the first time for Naoto who graduated from university and worked in a company to experience the feel of an armor.

Though he didn’t understand what to do to, with tricks similar to the tinkering of

a computer and a car, he was able to remove the armor though fumbling anyhow.

「Should I carry her with this?」

After fighting hard, he wiped off the sweat on his forehead with the back of his hand.

The whole armor removed, her figure turned out lightly dressed.

He moved his hands under her knees, Naoto who tried to lift her in his arms noticed something.

Whether this happened accidentally while the armor was removed, her skirt had flipped up and lifted a little.

Even though he couldn't see her crucial spot, Naoto instinctively let out a gulping sound.

An unknown world is there, within easy reach if he extends his hand just a little.

「It's... it's white.....」

While muttering a speech of an exposed virgin, he extends his hand timidly, and he held the hem of the skirt.

Immediately after—.

「Na, what are you doing?」

Suddenly, a voice was heard from overhead.

Naoto jumped back panicking, putting some distance, unaware of her waking up his eyes met the princess knight.

「N... no, this is—」

「You fool!」

The princess knight stood up, stared at Naoto with unconcealed anger. Her hair that was silver, for some reason was dyed red in a moment. It's not only red, even things like sparks appeared in her surroundings.

「The hair..... Is it burning?」

To Naoto who was dumbfounded, the princess knight held up her palm. The sparks gradually gather in the empty space that's ahead her palm, soon turning into a large fireball.

「Burn!」

At the same time she shouted, the fireball came flying towards Naoto. Quickly returning to his sense, he avoided it by bending his body in an instant. A don-like sound was heard from the back. Naoto turning around timidly, became startled by the view over there. The fireball hit the ground, though it only was burning there, it was in the vicinity of where the camping car is parked. It's not far from the body by three meters, the ground blazing up at close range. Suddenly the fear due to the fireball being shot, disappeared without a trace in an instant. Naoto started running panicking, the trunk room behind the frame is opened, he took out the fire extinguisher that was there. Though it's not necessary for the camping car to be with the option all electric, it's just in case of an emergency because he went and bought things in a hardware store. He ran to the place that was hit and burning, pulled out the safety pin, and sprayed the extinguishing substance toward the flame. White foam spouted vigorously, the flames that blazed grandly were in a moment extinguished.

「Fuu..... That was dangerous.」

Yet in the worst case the fire spread to Patricia everything would stop and turn into paper. Having checked the situation over there, Naoto felt relieved. (TL: the author means that as paper burn easily, so would Patricia)

「That..... What was that?」

A voice that was dubious could be heard from behind. When turning around, the princess knight who turned back her hair silver and calmed down a little seemed to be amazed.

Naoto got angry a little bit.

A little more and his important camping car would likely be burnt by it now, he was feeling anger toward her.

He silently approached the princess knight, pointing the hose of the fire extinguisher.

Pusha- ! (TL: sfx sound of the extinguisher in case you're asking)

「Kyaa!」

White foam spouted again, directly hitting the lightly dressed princess knight. She raised a scream because of that, Naoto didn't care about it and pusha-sprayed her even more.

Though it seemed that her hair became red momentarily, he calmed her down immediately.

She sat on the ground while her strength was drained.

「St... Stop it!」

Though the princess knight was supplicating, more and more pusha-came.

「What... What's that white, kyaa, my eyes, it's in my eyes!」

The princess knight was in panic, he didn't care and... pusha-.

「St... Sto..... stop it now.....」

The princess knight seemed to begin to cry, shouting for mercy... pusha-. Yet one short round after one round, the princess knight splashed many times by the extinguishing agent was weakened completely.

Naoto felt satisfied with this conclusion, he quietly put the fire extinguisher on the ground.

Once again, he looked at the princess knight.

She was covered with the white thing all over her body, sitting down on the ground.

「Such..... What's such an incomprehensible thing?」

She feels humiliation with the extinguishing agent, although frail she glared at Naoto.

「Rather than feeling such shame—— you'd better kill me.」

After a while, in the camping car.

Naoto and the princess knight who regained her composure were across of the kotatsu facing each other. Because the room grew cold with a temperature that's similar to the outside, Naoto turned on the kotatsu, and entered it

together with the princess knight.

The princess knight who wiped the white foam at once with a new towel turned about to Naoto, she bowed and apologized.

「Although I received help, I jumped to a wrong conclusion and I'm sorry.」
「No, or rather I also unconsciously pointed that magic, I'm really sorry for this.」

Naoto also bowed his head. Two people were bowing their heads on top of a kotatsu to each other.

「I haven't introduced myself yet, I am Sofia.」

「You're very courteous, I am Naoto Ono.」

With ten years of hammered habit, Naoto reflexively straightened his back tightly, and was about to move his hand in his pocket. He notices at once it's the habit when exchanging business cards, he became sad only for a moment because of it being ingrained into his body.

To such him, Sofia once again thanked him.

「Even though you rescued me, I apologizes. What would have become of me if you didn't happen to pass by? Really, thank you.」

「Don't mention it. However that animal, etto—」

「As expected, it's an orc. Etto, if I didn't come, what would have become of you?」

「Orc, or what?」

「That—」

The face of Sofia became red momentarily, it was by no way inferior to her fire magic attack.

Seeing that, such a thing after all Naoto understood it. At the same time, he realized that he shouldn't dig up this topic.

He tried tried to retract his question because he was panicking, he who has no experience on woman didn't understand what kind of topic to bring up. After a lot of hesitation, he was lucky with still a little skin of Sofia, he saw the white bubble that she was not able to wipe off and said.

「F... first of all want to take a shower? Well it seems hard as it is although you wiped it for now...」

「There's a shower in such remote region?」

Though mindful words came out, it wasn't a situation he could anticipate and calm down.

Naoto said as he was in a hurry.

「H... here's the shower booth, that towel behind, I bought it a little while ago so it's a new article, that's right, there's the shampoo and the soap also.」

He went out of the kotatsu, stood up and with 'awa awa' Naoto made the preparations.

After putting out the basic necessities, Sofia didn't move at all unlike him, he noticed that she was looking up.

「What's wrong?」

When asked what are her worries, she looked embarrassed.

「Etto.....」

「Yes?」

「I'm not moving out.」

「Not moving out?」

Naoto was puzzled.

「That..... Somehow, I can't come out from here.」

As it is she had an embarrassed face, she was looking at the kotatsu that she got in by herself. 「How did.....」 was muttered again while he tilted his head to the side.

「Aah.」

He saw it, Naoto understood. At the same time, he had settled down panicking.

He gets again into the kotatsu, picking up a mandarin placed on a plate, he presented it to Sofia.

「This is.....」

「Eat it.」

When offering it, though she had a little perplexed expression, she accepted the mandarin presented, she peeled it off and carried it to her mouth. The moment she ate it, her dignified face for a moment became unwind.

「Fuu...」

「Wh... what's so funny?」

What did I imagine when I was laughing? I frantically smoothed it over.

「You were caught by the magic of the kotatsu.」

「As expected it's because of magic? Kuu, me of all people to be caught in such a trap, what disgrace!」

「Fufu...」

Naoto and Sofia, although two people using the same word, just a little bit nuance was slightly off.

Naoto didn't point it out. Because of the moment Sofia's face became red, her face became unwind immediately after she lost again to the magic power of the kotatsu.

(Adding a kotatsu was the right answer.)

Option of the camping car, Naoto felt like praising this choice.

With her for a little while, I relaxed in the kotatsu.

Losing to the kotatsu and the mandarin immediately, I go towards such course of action of the princess knight.

May I classify this into a lax inn?

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Chapter 3

Himekishi to Camping Car - Arc 1 Chapter 3

Translator Corner

This is Yukkuri demasu!

Oh yeah... If you ever play a game where a HimeKishi appeared, Sofia's line were coke full with their lines, so it make me laughing.

Oh yeah... This is not to supplant Novelisation translation. But there haven't been any news from him. So...

DISCLAIMER: There is no guarantee that my translation is 100% correct. Please correct me if I was wrong.

Translator: Yukkuri Oniisan

Editor: NONE, that's why the grammar is so atrocious!

Arc 1

Chapter 3

Princess Knight and Biological Weapon.

Inside the RV at the six-jou tatami room. Naoto stood at the mat and watched over the 5 inches LCD control panel that was embedded on the wall.

There were various graphs and numbers displayed in the screen. This

was too, an option that he asked to be added, a control system for the entire RV.

The remaining amount of gasoline, electricity and water were of course will be there, but also the current state of solar power, temperature and humidity inside and outside the RV, and even the atmospheric pressure, all kinds of things were quantified and displayed on the screen.

Inside those numbers, only the amount of electricity and water had been decreased in an alarming rate.

The reason was, because fire was currently used for the shower.

This RV..... Patricia, there was one particular option that Naoto was fastidious about, that is high capacity tank and high efficiency boiler for the shower function, so he could take a shower that didn't feel different from most buildings.

Although he was fastidious about the shower, he offered Sofia to become the first one taking the shower, but Naoto thought that this too had a good result.

The reason was, if it was he who was taking the shower, then he couldn't confirmed and saw the control panel by his own eyes, so it was all right in the end.

Then, Naoto could confirm the features of the entire system, however, he found two entries had showed an status error.

Those entries was the GPS and the Network.

“GPS not found”, that indicate it was outside the network coverage.

Since it showed “Error” then based on the current condition, it can be said that it had functioning normally.

「The communication system is completely dead, as expected, maybe because this is another world.....」 (Naoto)

He muttered and then properly looked over the atmospheric pressure entry.

「The atmospheric pressure is about 950[1]..... Then the elevation is roughly about 500 meter[2], huh? But this is only based on knowledge of the previous world.」 (Naoto)

While made a rough calculation in his head, he continued examining the screen.

Suddenly, the remaining amount of water already decreased by half, when he realized this, he was a bit surprised.

The cause was, of course, because Sofia was using the shower.

「.....*gulp*」 (Naoto)

He unconsciously gulped.

The panel was at the driver seat direction, while the shower cubicle was at the RV rear.

The reason why he was looking the screen until now, was to bend his awareness from 「Shower」 .

But, when he saw the number of that panel decreased, in the end he still remembered that thing.

Spontaneously, he took a quick glance behind him.

In front of the shower, was the cloth basket. Seeing the clothing and armor Sofia had taken off, he once again gulped.

「If-」 (Sofia) 「——！」 (Naoto)

The sound of water stopped and Sofia cold voice could be heard from the cubicle.

That voice was as if it could pluck off the nerve.

「-you are peeking..... You know what will happen, right?」 (Sofia) 「I-I-

I-I won't peek, even in the company I am famous as a herbivorous man.

[3]」(Naoto)「I don't what that means, but it good if you understand.」(Sofia)

She spoke until these words and then the sounds of water could be heard again from the cubicle.

'If I stay here, it will be bad', so Naoto flusteredly opened the door and flee outside the RV.

The RV's outside was dyed by the sunset color, the monitor showed that the temperature outside was about 15 degree[4], so as expected it was a bit chilly. However, on the contrary, Naoto feel glad.

Since he could stand here for a while and cool his head.

To cool himself, he rubbed his hand, while do a round circling the RV.

There were various plants such as trees and grasses at the surroundings.

He had though if the plants of another world were mostly things he never saw before, but even if the mechanism was different, judging from the appearance he could recognize the plant was similar to the dandelion he played with when he was still a child. So he couldn't made a conclusion of this.

「It will be easier if the tree sprout feet and walked or the flower have wriggling tentacle...」(Naoto)

He muttered his impression of another world's plants he had in his mind.

'If it like that, then it will be impactful.' he made a light sigh.

「Really, I wonder where is this place.」(Naoto)

While he was talking to himself, he looked at the sunset sky.

Coming out from a tunnel into another world —— or the likes was a unreasonable situation similar to a famous celebrity jumped out from his

grave while doing an offbeat hit.

Off course, his common sense would deny this, however he remembered the orc that he had seen before.

Head of a pig, and for better or worse, a sumo wrestler body. Truly a mysterious life form.

When he saw a picture of kangaroo before he had an impression of, 「a real beastkin!」, but he had seen orc that was even more stranger than reality.

His reaction was mostly this.

「Maybe they are in costume..... But even after being ran over, they still made ogo-ogo sounds, then what a great acting skill that will be.」 (Naoto)

When he remembered this thing, he made a wry smile.

Maybe there was something out there that made him could judge whether or not this place was another world. So he surveyed his surroundings a bit more.

「Kyuun」

This time it wasn't never seen before plant, but heard a howl that he had familiarized with. It was a howl of a dog.

「After the pig man now this time it's the dog-eared girl?」 (Naoto)

While holding off the point expectation, he turned his sight towards the sound's direction.

What he seen wasn't a humanoid dog like he had expected, but just a normal puppy that had an appearance of shiba inu.[5]

That puppy were surrounded by monsters.

Yes, monsters.

It was different from plants, and no matter how someone interpreted it, it's a group that can only be referred monsters.

What he seen there was the soft-bodied creature that oftentimes seen in the fantasy genre. A creature called 'Slime'.

The surrounding slimes slowly chasing the puppy.

「I have to save it.」 (Naoto)

He didn't know why they chase the puppy, but he didn't need to know after he saw the frightened puppy's eyes.

Naoto picked up a stick that lied near his feet, he bend his waist and made a posture.

「Wait!」 (Sofia)

Just when he going to rushed out for the puppy, there was a dignified sound called him to halt from behind.

「Sofia!」 (Naoto)

He turned around and shouted, there was the armored appearance of Sofia in her armor, surely she was came rushing from the shower.

「Let me deal with it.」 [6](Sofia)

The girl said this, passed Naoto and took a step beyond him.

At that moment, Naoto felt relieved. Rather than the stick in his hand, he felt more relieved at the gallant appearance of Princess Knight.

At the other direction, the slimes simultaneously stopped moving when Sofia made her appearance. Then after a short pause, this time they simultaneously moving towards her.

Not towards Naoto, but clearly towards Sofia.

「So you come to me as expected, huh? You who had taken the wrong path of the divine providence for the races!」 (Sofia)

What did she mean by it, Naoto was wondering.

The next moment, her hair color changed. Just like when he shot the flame magic before, the color changed from calmly shining silver into burning red. Even when there was no wind, her hair was fluttering while scattering sparks.

He widened her feet and projected her right hand. In an instant, the sparks gathered before it.

Then, by firing the flame magic, she eradicated the slimes.

「Wow, amazing.」 (Naoto)

In an instant, the majority of the slimes had been burned into ash by the flame magic, so Naoto felt an admiration and unconsciously made an applause.

Although she had an image of a vaguely unreliable person, as expected he get a better opinion of her as a magnificent Princess Knight.

Without knowing that her stock price at Naoto's had increased, Sofia approached the puppy and extended her hand.

「Now, it's alr——」 (Sofia)

Just when she was in the middle of addressing it, the puppy let out a frightened whimper and with its tail tucked, it began to run away.

What was the dog running away from? Sofia who had blazing color hair.

「Maybe it is frightened.....」 (Naoto)

Naoto muttered after comparing both sides.

It was good that she saved it, but she overdid it, so the saved party also became scared by it.

Sofia was stiffened with her hand still stretched out when the dog ran away. The beautiful hair that returned to silver color induced a pity.

Before long that hand dangled feebly, she dropped her shoulders, and her feeling while at it.

「W-well, don't worry about it.」 (Naoto) 「I'm not bothered by it.」 (Sofia)

Naoto tried to comfort Sofia who then made a quick fix on her expression. She raised her face and looked straight at Naoto.

She had returned to the gallant appearance of a Princess Knight, and returned towards the RV.

He sense that the sight of her clearly obstinate retreating figure, was pitiable.

He thought about consoling her.

And then after catching up with her, he called out.

「Do you want to drink a tea?」 (Naoto) 「Tea?」 (Sofia) 「Yes, tea. That's right, since while at it, let's drink at the veranda.」 (Naoto)
「Veranda?」 (Sofia)

Sofia tilted her head, and parroted the words with a flat pronunciation.

Just like the time with the kotatsu, he quickly understand that these were something unknown to her.

Naoto returned to the RV, but not from the side entrance, he turned to the RV's rear, and opened the door there.

Since it wasn't a default factory-installed option, the veranda was an order made one.

After comparing the veranda and the sky, this time Naoto headed towards the driver seat, and moved the RV direction.

The veranda at the RV's rear now turned towards the setting sun.

「Is this thing also can move?」 (Sofia)

Sofia who was watching for the first time that the RV moved was surprised, but that wasn't the important thing for now.

With the sunset shined into the veranda, he was satisfied by the scene.

「Naoto?」 (Sofia) 「You sit here and please wait a moment.」 (Naoto)

「In here?」 (Sofia) 「That's right, please wait.」 (Naoto)

After he confirmed that the Princess Knight had sat at the sunset dyed veranda, Naoto went inside and then poured the boiled water in the kitchen space and a pack of green tea into a teacup. Then he returned to the veranda, and hand over it to Sofia who was suspicious of it.

「Here for you, have a drink.」 (Naoto) 「This is..... letters?」 (Sofia)

「Hm? Ah, so this is a printed teacup? The letters mean sushi.」 (Naoto)

「Sushi?」 (Sofia) 「Well, that's don't matter, why don't you try to drink the tea? Do you know what a tea is?」 (Naoto) 「Tea, right? Well I often drink it.....」 (Sofia)

Sofia hesitated a bit, but she elegantly took a sip of the tea.

Naoto fastidiousness wished to tell her to drink the tea with a slurping sound, but it would just like telling a westerner that was used to eat pasta what to do when eating ramen, so he gave up.

「Aah.....」 (Sofia)

Sofia let out a sigh from his mouth.

So it's effective, seeing this Naoto decided to do a further pursuit. This time, he took out the glass wind chime that he had bought from Homecenter[7], and installed it on top of the veranda.

Then, just as the wind blow, *cring*, it gave a lovely sound.

「Howa.....」 (Sofia)

The armored Princess Knight let out a pleasant moan.

The veranda dyed by sunset, the piping hot Japenese tea, and the sounds from the wind chime.

A synergy, born from 3-step combos.

It was already an overkill for a Princess Knight, her gallantness she showed until now, had thoroughly disappear.

「Pfft~*holding laugh*.」 (Naoto) 「—— Ah!.」 (Sofia)

Sofia came to her sense, and her face was bright red. She scowled at Naoto who was smiling.

「You-you scum, you used a strange magic again!」 (Sofia) 「Maybe it can be called as a space magic.」 (Naoto) 「Gugh, you despicable bastard.」 (Sofia) 「By the way for your information, this is still not everything. Since this veranda true function is for the summer.」 (Naoto)
「Wha———」 (Sofia)

Sofia became speechless, since she had experienced it, she might be imagining it when it was summer.

Just like the time with the kotatsu, each and every single reaction from this girl were interesting, that made Naoto want to tease her.

「I wonder what reaction will you give when that time come, kukuku, I will

waiting for it.] (Naoto) 「Gugh, w-who want to stay in this place?」 (Sofia)

She placed the teacup at the veranda and stood up to depart.

「Kyuun」

Just when he was going to call her to stop, he was interrupted by a howl that he had heard before.

He shifted his eyes at the voice's origin. It was the puppy. Its poked out its face from the tree's shadow and looked at how Naoto's side react.

「Ah it's the puppy from just now, so it returned.」 (Naoto) 「Ah, it comes approaching.」 (Sofia)

The shiba-inu look-a-like puppy went by Sofia and climbed up to the veranda. Since it had small body, it met some trouble, but somehow he succeeded to climb with its own power.

The puppy laid down at the sunset dyed veranda.

The puppy from another world made its veranda debut.[8]

Its appearance was enormously cute.

「Honyan.....」 (Sofia)

Sofia's face who had been loosened and broken into smile was cute.

「Sofia.」 (Naoto) 「.....Yes?」 (Sofia) 「Who want to stay in this place, right?」 (Naoto) 「Uuu...」 (Sofia) 「Then, you better head back to inside, right?」 (Naoto) 「N-no, this puppy might still be targeted. Since I have save it life once, I need to bear the responsibility until the end.」 (Sofia)

「.....In other words?」 (Naoto) 「I will stay here and protect this child.」 (Sofia)

After saying these words, Sofia sat back at the veranda.

Seeing Sofia's obstinacy, this time Naoto feel warm and fluffy.

Naoto also sat at the veranda.

Two humans, one animals.

cring and the sounds of wind chime.

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Oh my, I like how Naoto keep teasing Sofia.

This will surely be better next chapter!

In case you don't get it: The Biological Weapon is the Puppy. After all that puppy made Sofia goes Howa and Honyan

[1] Naoto means mbar (milibar) 950 mbar

[2] 540.1 meter above sea level. Based on
<http://www.csgnetwork.com/pressurealtcalc.html>

[3] Some western reader might know this as Beta or whatever MRA and PUA said..... But as an MD I can say that this concept is BS

[4] Celsius. Not Fahrenheit.

[5] In other words: It's a Doge!

[6] Does anyone know how to translate 'watakushi' the formal word for me? Since English didn't have a formal singular pronoun. Just the all encompassing "I"

[7] Japanese term for Hardware Store that sold many more things

[8] Ho boy... How should I explain this. Just google High School Debut,

Summer Debut, Park Debut (for baby and mother)

Chapter 4

Himekishi to Camping Car - Arc 1 Chapter 4

Translator Corner

This is Yukkuri demasu!

Another HimeKishi... Seriously...

DISCLAIMER: There is no guarantee that my translation is 100% correct. Please correct me if I was wrong.

Translator: Yukkuri Oniisan

Editor, Proofreader: Yukkuri Oniisan

Arc 1

Chapter 4: Princess Knight and Moving Weapon

Night, inside the camping car.

Naoto sat in the driver's seat, grasping the steering wheel in his hand as he drove the car.

The scenery in the front glass that was illuminated by the headlamps was a straight dirt road.

Compared to the amenities of an asphalt road of modern Japan, the difference was like heaven and earth, but the dirt road wasn't to a degree that a car couldn't travel through. The speed was about 20 kilometers/hour, so Patricia didn't shook that much.

On the 6-jou Japanese Room residential section behind the driver seat was the armored Sofia and a puppy.

The dog was lying sprawled out on its bell, while Sofia watched it from some distance away.

Naoto remembered the time when he was still in the college and traveled with his friends in a rental SUV, everyone was playing cards behind him while the car was moving.

(Even so, that was fun.)

While remembering this, he also felt the same mood right now.

Seeing one woman and one animal that was reflected by the rearview mirror, which triggers his nostalgic memories, Naoto began to ask the Princess Knight's condition.

「Will we arrived at the lake in this direction?」 (Naoto) 「That's right, there is a large lake in the south after we descend the hill a bit.」 (Sofia)

「The south, huh?」 (Naoto)

Naoto looked at the compass located next to the speedometer, which showed that his direction was really pointed towards the south.

「If so, then we can somehow replenish our water or now.」 (Naoto)

「I'm sorry, it is because I consume too much water in the shower.」 (Sofia) 「No, I'm alright about the water. I can replenish them in a lake or a river after all.」 (Naoto)

If there is something that can be considered as a problem then it's about the gasoline, thought Naoto.

「There is something I want to ask you, you don't know anything about

gasoline, right?」(Naoto)「Gasolin? Sorry, I never heard about it before.」(Sofia)「Well, there might be crude oil at least...」(Naoto)

He was just asking since he already expects that gasoline didn't exist here, so he was not dejected.

Simultaneously, he also didn't get disappointed at all.

It could be said that for Naoto, gasoline wasn't 「Something that is needed by all costs」.

Even if Patricia didn't have any gasoline, she could still move by using only electricity if her battery was charged by sunlight for the whole day. If the car didn't move the electricity could be used for the appliances usage.

The impact of not having any gasoline was only the inability to travel long distance.

「If there aren't any then we only need to take it slowly, I guess.」
(Naoto)

Even if he only drive the car and unseriously travel for five minutes, Naoto is fine with this.

Perhaps this way is better, he thought. He had spent 10 years of his life as a corporate slave, so he wanted to live carefreely for now.

「Do you say anything?」(Sofia)

Sofia came asking. Instead of replying, he threw a question to her about something that had bothered him.

「You... why aren't you surprised?」(Naoto)「You mean, about this house?」(Sofia)「It's a car, though.」(Naoto)

She had pointed this out but it wasn't wrong to call this car a house.

「That reminds me, this thing has wheels. So this is a carriage, huh?」

(Sofia) 「Yup.」 (Naoto) 「But this liveable..... this moving house, what do you call it?」 (Sofia) 「A moving house, huh? In my wo— country, we called this camping car or motor home.」 (Naoto) 「It's words that I never heard before. This is also the first time I saw something like this.」 (Sofia)

「Even so, you are not surprised. Usually, people would be surprised by things they saw something they never see before — like this?」 (Naoto)

Naoto pushed a switch close by, it was the ceiling LED lamp switch. The light in the 6-jou room (rokujouma) disappeared and then lightened again.

「You also never something like this before, right?」 (Naoto) 「Yes, I never saw something that can give light without any heat.」 (Sofia)

Funny how it was said by Princess Knight who used magic to attack Orc. From this fact, though, it could be said that this world science level was more or less under his expectation.

Perhaps it was at the medieval level.

「Even though you saw this for the first time, you are not surprised.」 (Naoto) 「It's because of my father's teaching.」 (Sofia)

With that introduction, she straightened her position on the tatami. Seeing across the rearview mirror Naoto saw an astonishingly breathtaking, awe-inspiring beautiful appearance.

「Do not be surprised by things that you see, there was a rule that governs everything that you see in this world, so even if it something that was unknown or absurd, you must never surprised, so he said.」 (Sofia) 「I see, that's why you didn't get surprised.」 (Naoto) (In exchange, she is hopeless in many things.) (Naoto)

He secretly thought this and didn't let this pass through his mouth.

Sofia then spoke again.

「Furthermore, when I went to the Western Empire that was connected to the Alliance, I had seen what the Empire boasts as the strongest moving fortress. If moving fortress exists, then it wouldn't be strange if moving house also exists.」 (Sofia) 「You have said something amazing, but well, certainly this is inferior compared to that.」 (Naoto)

Naoto made a complacent smile after hearing Sofia's explanation.

He was happy that his prized RV had been included in the same category with the moving fortress, a phrase that he heard for the first time.

Moving fortress and RV.

Either one would tickle the heart of a man who likes gadgets and mechas.

「Isn't that good, Patricia?」 (Naoto)

Naoto rubbed the dashboard as if he was patting a child head, then he heard Sofia's voice from behind

「Ah.....」 (Sofia) 「What's happen?」 (Naoto) 「N-no, nothing.」 (Sofia)

Sofia might deny it, but he become more interested in her reply, so Naoto look toward her direction from the rearview mirror while driving.

Beside the kotatsu were the armored Sofia and the puppy. One woman and one animal, located side by side across the kotatsu, but there was a delicate distance between them. It was a distance just barely outside an arm's reach.

Sofia was looking at the puppy that was lying atop the tatami with a stare as if going to eat it. Excluding the time when she was explaining her father teaching, she was conversing with Naoto while always looking at the puppy.

It was obvious, even when seeing her from the rearview mirror, that she

was fidgety and her hand was itching to do something.

(She wants to pet it, huh?) (Naoto)

Sometimes she feigned still sitting that she moved when the car jolted and close the distance to the puppy, but each time the puppy moved a bit and create a distance to her.

She moved and the puppy escaped.

The puppy escaped and she chased.

At that time, she let out a voice and dropped her shoulders in dejection.

Seeing from the rearview mirror, she had repeated this thrice.

If this continue then they would only circle around in the kotatsu, so she was racking her brain about this.

Naoto felt a quite a pity for Sofia who keep on refused by the puppy like this, so he thought that he need to do something and stopped the car.

「Naoto?」 (Sofia)

Removing the lock, the driver seat rotated 180 degrees and faced the residential section.

He stood out, walked past the Princess Knight who sat beside the Kotatsu and headed towards the storage room.

He opened the door to the storage room and took out a cardboard box that he got when he bought the food from the supermarket.

After he took it out, he returned to the room.

「What is this?」 (Sofia) 「Cardboard box.」 (Naoto) 「Cartboat box?」 (Sofia) 「Wait a minute.」 (Naoto)

Naoto opened the folded cardboard box, placed it on the room corner

after assembling it, and placed a towel inside.

「Hey, Puppy, it's cardboard..... Orange box you know.」 (Naoto)
「Kuuun?」 (Puppy)

When it was called, Puppy rose up, and looked alternately between Naoto and the cardboard box that have the picture of orange printed on its side.

The orange box, Naoto, the orange box, Naoto.

It looked back and forth, but perhaps it felt something at the orange box, the Puppy's sight time at the orange box gradually become longer.

Before long, with a trot, Puppy began to walk towards the box.

「Ah.....」 (Sofia)

Sofia made a yelp. In front of her, the puppy crept into the box by itself just like when it climb the porch.

Then, it peeked out from the box and rested its face on the box's rim.

It made a languid, lethargic expression.

「Hawaaan」 (Sofia)

Although Sofia had sat with a straightened position until now, she was weak against the combination of Puppy and orange box, and her expression became softened.

Naoto thought that the Puppy is cute, but not as much as Sofia.

「Sofia.」 (Naoto) 「How cute.....」 (Sofia) 「.....Sofia.」 (Naoto)
「Yes!？」 (Sofia)

When he called her louder, she jolted and came to her sense, cleared her

throat and mend her position.

「W-what is it?」 (Sofia) 「Do you know what is “work of art” means?」 (Naoto) 「Kugh, don’t look down upon me, certainly I am ignorant of the ways of the world but of course, I know what the notion of “work of art” is.」 (Sofia) 「Well, it the same. A dog in an orange box..... Please enjoy this sight, but you can’t touch it. It’s a work of art, after all.」 (Naoto) 「.....Is that so! So that how it is.」 (Sofia)



Puppy and Orange Box

Sofia made an exaggerated surprise and nodded.

(So she really get surprised?) (Naoto)

「I understand, I won’t touch it!」 (Sofia) 「Please do so.」 (Naoto)

Just like what she said, the Princess Knight held the strongly clenched fist atop of her lap and not reached it out to the Puppy, but her fist lose its strength and her face became soft.

「.....You are so easy to influence...」 (Naoto)

Although he made such flattering nuanced impression, it didn’t reach Sofia who was in a daze.

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Is there anyone want to joint translate this project???